Ashtabula Telegraph.

JAMES REED & SON, Prop'rs. ASHTABULA, 7 : OHIO,

THE QUEEN AND THE BEGGAR'S UHILD. SILE and diamonds and traffing lace. Haughty curries and fair, proud face; Out from the usince, towering high, Grand and gray 'mostly the bendung sky; Over the face, with its expect green, lightly stepping come Austria's Queen, Planking gene is the Summer and, Panking gene is the Summer and, Panking gene is the Summer and,

Jawels gleam on her royal hands, Chap her arms with their shining basels, Spurdle and glow where the sunboams fall; Kut the most presented them all. Hat the most presented them all. The myre is building with tender care— The royal bady, one and fall; Pressing four blesses on clues and brow, The Queen is only a mother new.

Down the lawn in its shadow deep A Degree woman lies asteep. A begger weaths lies askeep.
Hurder, poverty, pain and ease,
Hurken the face once young and fair;
There by the wayside seating reet,
Charging a habe upon her breast.
Its hungry wait across the green
Sirs the fairst of the mother Quous,

Down on the green grass, kneeling low, Baring her boson as while as snow, Laying the child without a name where only you had be lare hin, Feeding R from her own groud breast, Hungry, staving—ah, I there a the test. Bother-love somethe observed on the Control of the Control of

MISS MAHONEY'S LACE.

THEY were having a very good time at the Farm, as pleasant a party of gay girl graduates as could well be put to-gether, when Miss Mahoney arrived upon the scene of action, and her appearance was certainly like a wet blauk-et on all pleasure.

The Farm was on a mountain-side,

high up in the air; all below it a great amphitheater of lesser hills, mellowed in distance and vapors till they looked in distance and vapors an stey looked like the waves of a purple sea, with now and then mighty rainbows spanning them; and all above it the lofty tops of hills, whose woods here feathered off upon the morning sky, and whose crags were jutted sharply on the stars at night. The air was fall of the song of birds, the world of leaves the lum of here. the rustle of leaves, the hum of bees and the rushing of water-falls, and i seemed to the happy young things that they were somewhere above the world —in an ideal region from which no voice could summon them. But, for all that, a sharp voice called when Miss Makoney was heard at the door, and the crue common world burst in behind her.

She came in the noon stage, and she She came in this of luggage! That brought such tons of luggage! That had to come on another. What did she mean to do with it at the Farm, where Hnen lawn was full dress? And she had a collie dog, and a huge eage with a magpie in it, and the magpie chattered like the confusion of tongues. Miss Mahaney stopped at the door, opened the cage, and let the magpie go. "He comes back at call," said the to May Pleason, our landlade who pie go. "He comes back at cau, she to Mrs. Pierson, our landlady, who hardly looked with kindness on the bird of evil. "He likes to have his liberty of evil." and make his nest, and so I let him hav it all the summer—city life is so confining. And Laddie keeps an eye on him."
But we all embraced "Laddie" atonce, as he put up his pretty nose and tender brown eyes to our faces, and the collis became the best friend of all of the young girls that day, particularly of the prettier one; for he had quite a taste in beauty; he seemed to know that there was not a gallant about the place, and he might be escort to the whole party if he would, and he presently attached himself as prefugnitude to Adelo himself so pertinaciously to Adele Montrose that Jane Hunt said she should have to show him Philip's picture next, and tell Laddie that Philip was coming

regal array. No such garments had ever been seen at the Farm as her pur-ple-striped velvet gauzes, with their satin under-stuff. As for her string of pearls, perhaps they were only Roman; but if they were real, they were worth more than the Farm; and then the lace shawl which she knotted up round her throat as they sat on the piazza looking at the sunset more undermeath than above them, "as if it had been Shetland said Jane, "when it was price-

"But she has oceans of lace," said Miss Meyer. "I opened her door by mistake as she was unpacking, and there it was, some in boxes and trays, and some over chairs. What with laces and ewels, the room looked like the Milky

"And we shall think her a vulgar parvenue, bringing such things to such a place, " said Jane.

a place," said Jane.

"She's not a nonecon riche, at any rate," answered Miss Mever. "For she isn't rich at all. Mrs. Pierson knows about her. She inherited all her fine things from some relation or other, and has only enough money to live on and when she wants to do something extravagant, like coming to the mountains, for instance, she sells a pearl or "Well, I shouldnt' care how I came

by it, so long as I had it," said Adele.
"Why, Adele Montrose!" in chorus

"Oh, I mean, of course, you know, I shouldn't care who left it to me. She may, if she wants to," said Adele. "If there's one thing more heavenly than another, it is lace!"

another, it is lace!"

Miss Mahoney, of course, became an object of study to the girls, and was always accompanied in her progress by some awe and more ridicule—the former as the possessor of finery that somehow went to their hearts every time they saw it or heard of it, the latter as a woman past forty, tall and angular and ugly and ignorant, aping the appearance and manners of young girls. "I wonder how she came by Laddie?" said Adele,

"She gave a jewel for him," said Miss Meyer, laughing, "so as to have something to protect her other jewels. I'm sure it's no wonder how she came by Jack. That mappie will drive us all

out of the house yet."
"See him now," said Jane Hunt, "on
the limb of that hollow oak. Doesn't
he look like a 'limb' himself?"

"There certainly is something dentiac about Jack," said Adele. " came tapping at my window last night, and when I saw those eyes of his they made me abiver so..." made me shiver so-"
"He was after the cakes in your

Do you suppose he was?" she asked, as she was going off with Laddie.

They didn't any of them suppose so, for all the animals about the place seemed to have a foundess for Adele, cows and horses, cats and doves; even the wood birds had a way of flying low round the charming head as she called them. Some said it was her beauty, for she was the lovellest little brown-

Miss Mahoney's morning toilettes were as extraordinarily severe as her afternoon ones were extraordinarily superb. "Oh, Miss Mahoney!" cried one of the girls, one morning, "if we had your laces, we shouldn't have to do tatting."

"We hear you have such lovely lace," said Maria Meyer, with her grand air on.

air on.

"I have some very pretty pieces," said Miss Mahoney. "Our family is an old Irish family, and I am the last of it, and so in one direction and another I have fallen heir to a good deal."

"And I suppose you know all about lace?" said Lucia.

"I know all about my lace. Some of it is quite nice. As pretty pieces," re-peated Miss Mahoney, "of their size, as one could see in America."

"What if you had a grand opening at

"What if you had a grand opening at some time, and let us see them all?" asked Lucia.

"Why, with the greatest pleasure, any time—now, if you say so." And of course the girls all said so, and sprung to their feet at once.

"Oh, is she going to show us her laces?" cried Adle, dancing up with Laddie barking and jumping round Jack, who had perched on her shoulder. "How lovely of you, Miss Mahones!"

"How lovely of you, Miss Mahoney!" and she followed with the rest.

"This," said Miss Mahoney, when she had opened ber boxes, "is Venice "It doesn't look any different from

"It doesn't look any unit tatting," said Maria Meyer. "Only," said Miss Mahoney, "avdif-"Only," said Miss Mahoney, "avdifonly, "ast Miss standing," as the ferent as mist is from water. This is a bit of Spanish lace made in a convent. Here is a scrap of cardinal's lace; no-body but the cardinals at Rome have it. I don't know how my grandmother came into possession of this scrap—there used to be an archbishop in our family somewhere, but that's not a cardinal. These are all old French laces—Mrs. Palissey never asw their equal. But they are a great deal of care. I often think that nices of a proper part of the control of eat deal of care. I often think that cee of Walenciennes costs me as much buble as a child. These are Irish ces—they are like hoar-frosts and owing snow-drifts, somebody once told me. They don't make them now. See this piece of English point—old Devon-

"Oh, how lovely !" cried Adele, while "Oh, how lovely!" cried Adele, while the others were exclaiming over this and that. "Talk of mow-drifts!" and she took the Devonshire point in her hands: it was two or three yards of finger-deep edging in a couple of pieces caught together by a thread, of the most exquisitely delicate beauty both of texture and design—idealized foam wreaths, or the fancies of some frosted mans spread on a suider's web. "How wreaths, or the faucies of some frosted pane spread on a spider's web. "How perfectly lovely!" exclaimed Adele again, and she wound it round her blushing face before the glass. "Man Montrose!" cried Mrs. Pierson — "Miss Montrose!" cried Mrs. Pierson — "Miss Montrose, don't you be a mire troubled. There's no body believes here she held it up in her hands in the sunlight, and the magpie on her shoulder, cocking his head on this side and on the other, looked more demoniac than ever through the film of an end of it that lay over his black shining feathers. "You are exactly like one of those girls holding little bannerols that come daming out of the facades of temples in lay out of the facades of temple and the facades of temple again. "Is there any one here capable this woman's words?" she exclaimed. "Miss Montrose!" cried Mrs. Pierson — "Miss Montrose!" cried Mrs. Pierson — "Miss Montrose, don't you be a mire this woman's words?" she exclaimed. "Miss Montrose, don't you be a mire this woman's words?" she exclaimed. "Miss Montrose, don't you be a mire this woman's words?" ing out of the facades of temples in window, those Pompeiian decorations of Phil's!" window. jewels, the room leoked like the Milky Way."

"She'll think we are a set of barbarians," said Adele, with her quick blush, "with hardly so much as a tucker."

"And we shall think her a vulgar and diamonds," she added, the least

atom maliciously, "instead of a poor young architect!" "If Adele wound a duster round her she would look decorated," said Lucia.
"Most folks would," said Adele, taking off the lace soborly, and laying it down. "But I must confess that I think lace is the most perfect thing made by hands; it always seems to be the nearest approach from man to the works of nature, and I'd about as lief make lace as paint pictures." And then Miss Meyer began wrapping herself in a black lace mantle so precisely de-signed that the very dow-drops seemed o glisten on the poppy petals there; and oresently all the other girls were mas-merading in the precious things, while

dierading in the precious things, while Miss Mahoney sat by complacently enjoying her magnificence.

"Now, my dears," said Miss Mahoney, as one by one they resigned their borrowed plames, "you see I have nice things, if I don't wear them." And, satisfied with the exhibition, during the next week she put on nothing costlier than a nine penny print.

than a nine-penny print.
"Well," said Adele, "it's jost a
pleasure to have them to look at." pleasure to have them to look at."

Poor little Adele was the penniless orphan of penniless parents, and she taught drawing in a large school in Boston, where Phil had happened to see her and love her at first sight. Phil was coming before long now for his month's vacation, and she was only living by counting the hours. A little restices till then, the light talk of the girls seemed to her unmeaning chatter, in which she to her unmeaning chatter, in which she had small interest, and she used to wander off by herself, sketching effects on her little pocket-boards, or lying in the fern or under the shadows of the cliffs, with an unread book in her hand, by the hour together. Occupied with her own fancies, and with a drawing of the outlines of old World's End, it was not strange that she did not particularly notice the demeanor of the girls, or, if she did observe them whispering with their heads together, that she should have thought it no more than the cus-tomary mischlef and morey-making.

She was standing alone one morning, the wood birds had a way of flying low round the charming head as she called them. Some said it was her beauty, for she was the loveliest little brownhaired, blue-eyed, white-browed, damhaired, blue-eyed, white-browed, damhaired, blue-eyed, white-browed, damhaired, blue-eyed, white-browed it was her gentle ways; and the rest fancied it her gentle ways; and the rest fancied it feet the tops of the woods were bowing the grass and the rest fancied it feet the tops of the woods were bowing the grass and the rest fancied it was standing alone one morning, the voice that catal had at all takes to tell, he was in the crotch of that tree. "Whose magnitude that the crotch of that tree. "Whose magnitude the crotch of the tree." "Whose magnitude the crotch of that tree. "Whose magnitude the crotch of that tree. "Whose magnitude the crotch of that tree. "Whose magnitude the crotch of the tree." "Whose magnitude the crotch of the tree." "Whose magnitude the crotch of the tree." "Whose magnitude the crotch of the crotch of

was some nearness to nature in her, or some secret attraction like that of the ladian snake-charmers.

"That is the same way she tamed Jane's brother Phil," said Lucia.
"Every one knows that Phil was the has didled, and were really approaching heaven." And in her w'' (s gows, and rather despised women, and rather despised women. And mow he just adores the ground she walks on."

"As for mo," said Miss Meyer, "I should be afraid that that sort of love is a glamour, and would break up some day."

"There's no danger of Phil's love for Adels breaking up," 'said Jane. "And how she does worship him! She never mentions his name, but she writes to him every day—and she even saves the scraps of his writing on newspaper unveiloups—she does indeed, girls!"

"Dear me! I wouldn't want to cure so much for any one," said Miss Meyer, "I have followed, you bere, Miss Monory, 'the away, 'the save you any mortification before the bather boarders, "I have followed, you bere, Miss Monory, this mortification before the bather boarders, "Whith what?"

"Don't you concern yourself, young lady, about me," said Miss Meyer, "I have followed, you bere, Miss Monory, whisis mortification before the bather boarders, "Whith what?"

"Don't you concern yourself, young lady, about me," said Miss Meyer, "I have followed you bere, Miss Monory, of the streen on the point."

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"Don't you concern yourself, young lady, about me," said Miss Meyer, "I have followed, you bere, Miss Monory, of the streen on the point."

"Don't you concern yourself, young lady, about me," said Miss Meyer, and point with the point?" "With my Devonshire point."

"Don't you concern yourself, which was at once stolen by Jack, Laddie being engrossed in a fine romp with Adele. "They say she used to care for Phil herself," whispered Love for Phil's love the point was the proposed to care for Phil herself, whispered Love for Phil's love for the ph

tou wore the last person seen with it— the only one who appreciated it. What have you done with it?"

"You must—you must—you must be dreaming, Miss Mahoney," said Adele. "What in the world should I do with your lace?"

"Finish a bridal toilette with it, per-hups," said Miss Mahoney.

haps,'' said Miss Mahoney.
"Do you mean—is it possible you can

"Miss Montrose, I mean that some ody has taken my lace, and that, to be lain, suspicion points to you, and that

temptible a woman came under the same roof with me! Leave me—leave me as delicate as that, and it will look just this instant! I refuse ever to speak to you again."

too. But I've lots of old Irish lace just as delicate as that, and it will look just as well as the finish to a bridal tollette And you musta't feel hard. You see

you again."

"You will speak to the officers of the law, then," said Miss Makoney, using her umbrella like a tip-staff. "The people at the house have but guessed that I suspected you. Now I shall speak at once to Mrs. Pierson and the other boarders, and tell them my certainty. I never dreamed that coming into a den of thieves." And she was as good len of thieves," And she was as good

s her word.

Adele herself hurried down the mountain, slipping and scrambling and roll-ing. But fast as she went in her indig-nation, Miss Mahoney's long legs had gone fastor; and, as she drew near the house, she saw that the usual gay morn-ing parties on the piazzas were absent, and she arresently understand, by the and she presently understood, by the sound of the loud forgetful tones that came through the open window, that the loss of the Devonshire lace was under

"Mr. Philip Hunt will learn," Miss

"Mr. Philip Hunt will learn," Miss Meyer was saying, "that before one marries a beauty it is best to see wheth-er or not she is a kleptomaniae."

"Khoptofiddlesticks!" cried Miss Ma-honey. "A thief's a thief. Rich or poor. She has my lace, or she hasn't. If she has, she's a thief, and four strong walls will hold her before night-fall, and save the lace of other people."

It seemed to Adele that she was cer-

tainly going mad herself. She walked in among them and stood looking about her, white as ashes, and with blazing eyes. "Is there any one here capable

"Maria Meyer!" oried Luci would far sooner believe you told a false-

hood—"
"Thank you," said Miss Meyer, with
a scarlet face. "But your belief will
not end the matter." And just then
every one's glance followed in the direction of her own, and they saw the
tall figure of a dark young man in the
doorway. "What is all this?" cried a
cheery voice. And at that Adele turned
too. "Oh, Philip! Philip!" she shrieked,
holding out her arms. "Save me, save
me, save me from this dreadful woman!" hoodholding out her arms. "Save me, save me, save me from this dreadful woman!" In another moment the dark young man's arms were about Adele, and vas possessing himself of the state of

"And so, because Miss Montrose admired your lace, you dare to make such an accusation!" he exclaimed, turning on Miss Mahoney, and his face almost ray with wrath

"I make no unsupported accusation," said Miss Mahoney. "Miss Meyer has seen the lace in Miss Montrose's room—"

"Oh, you don't believe it, Philip!"
cried Adele, in an agonized tone.
"Believe it! Not if all the—"

rose without from Laddie, that Mrs. Pierson, who at any other time would not have minded it, now, with all her nerves fluttering, ran to see what was the matter, and in another moment her cry and call rang out so wild and loud that, by natural instinct half the people in the room had followed her—to see Laddie, who had treed the cat in the branches of the old dead oak under ranches of the old dead oak under branches of the old dead oak under Adele's window, himself powerless in the grasp of Jack, who had descended from his frequent perch in those branches, and planting himself firmly on Laddie's shoulders, had proceeded to tear out his hair by beakfuls. At the approach of Laddie's re-enforcement, though, in the shape of Mrs. Pierson Jack extracted his claws, screaming an fluttering back; and following his flight with their eyes, they all saw what Mrs. Pierson had seen—the end of something delicately white and fibrous peeping

from the moss and lichens in the crotch of the hollow tree.

Philip, who had not followed, but had remained, husbing Adele's sobs, heard the voices that called him; and in less time than that it takes to tell, he was in the crotch of that tree. "Whose many

come of it."

"And you didn't make any outery."

"Oh, I thought—I thought—I mean,
I thought she never came honestly by
so many things, and I was sare she had
taken it to add to the others, and it
didn't seem worth while to make any fuss. So after that I just locked my

drawers."
"She?" cried Miss Mahoney, now "She?" cried Miss Mahoney, now recovering her lost breath. "She? Me? - a Mahoney? Is it I, you lit-

tle..."
"Oh yes!" replied Adele, "And I am so ashamed! And you never can forgive me."
"I never can," said Miss Mahoney.

plain, suspicion points to you, and that I am giving you a chance to restore it to me before I call an officer. For doubtless, since you could do such a thing, you know the value of that lace."

"Am I talking to a craxy woman?"

"I never can," said Miss Mahoney. But I said she, "I can, and I do; and you must, and you shall. As for that bad you must, and you shall. As for that bad "I can, and I do; and you must, and you shall. As for that bad ward, and you shall. As for that bad "I can, and I do; and you must, and you shall. As for that bad "I can, and I'll do it—indeed, then, I would—if I didn't need him to keep the sum of the accusation and the sum of the accusation and the sum of the sum weeks to restors, and I suppose it would have uncomfortable ascentations, the sum of the sum

A very curious case has been developed before Prothonotary Mann, in Philadelphia. A young colored woman who served in the ranks during the war made application for a pension, stating that she believed she was entitled, because of her long service during the rebellion, and having received three or four wounds, one of which kept her in the hospital for a number of months. She is rather a neat-looking colored woman, giving her name as Catharine Hill and her age, as near as she can tell, about thirty-two. She told such a straight-forward story, entering into all the de-tails of her service in the army, that it seemed impossible to doubt her, espe-cially as she is able to produce wit-bessess to substantiate her story. The cially as she is able to produce wit-nesses to substantiate her story. The Prothonotary questioned her closely, and her answers were always ready. The case was such an interesting one that it excited more than ordinary at-tention. Catharine was in the service between three and four years, and, al-though her sex was known after she was in the hospital, she was permitted to continue in the service, and at the close of the war received an honorable dison the war received an honorable dis-charge. She says that she enlisted in the 5th Maryland, and was passed by Drs. Creek and Perry, of Baltimore. The reason she enlisted was because she got into "a little difficulty." She paid one of the doctors \$150 for passing her.

one of the doctors \$150 for passing her.
She was asked, "Were you wounded
at any time?"

"Yes, sir," she replied; "I was
struck right here" (pointing to the
sear on her [right cheek), "with a bullet, that kneeked two of my teeth out"

and three years in the field. When I was wounded in the side I went to Newbern, but I was not so bad that I could

t go around."
The name she calisted under was Henry Williams. She said she was handy with a gun, and rose to be a ser-geant. She marched with the rest, used a regular musket and bit the cartridges.

Just at that time so furious a barking

being a master of French, as he was of several European languages, asked his guest if he was making progress in French. Receiving an evasive answer, he asked Hammerton if he understood thoroughly French conversations when he everheard them.

"Yes, every word," replied the artist.

"Very well," answered Mohl, "then rely upon it that you will soon speak fluently yourself. For, when the ear misses nothing, the tongue is sure to follow, but it always lags a little behind. For the present, you should listen attentively." When the ear can only catch about

one word in three of a conversation in a foreign language, the tongue will no speak correctly more than one word in live. But it soon speaks fluently and correctly after the ear has learned to understand every word spoken by natives.—Youth's Companion.

Living After the Gallows,

THE times have been, observes the usurping King of Scotland, that when the brains were out the man would die, and there an end; and a like termina-

tiss brains were out the man would die, and there an end; and a like termination is commonly supposed to attend the operation of hanging. But, if the strange story sent vesterday from Pesth records the establishment of a precedent, we may be on the eve of a great change, and persons who have been hauged will be seen walking about a day or two afterward as if nothing had happened.

We do not mean walking about as Banquo did; for it will be remembered that when the shade of that ill-treated Thane appears to Macbeth it is no more seen by the Queen and courtiers than the Ghost in "Hamlet" is seen by Gertrude. It is in the material, not the spiritual sense, that the resuscitation is to be brought about; in the fiesh, and not in the air-drawn picture traced by agonized remorse, that the phenomenon is to be made visible. Thus in time people may even get to hanging themself some years ago and is to come to life again, we believe, in the year 2500, resume existence at pleasure at some future period.

The case reported by cable from Pesth is this: A convict usmed Takacs, who had mardered two women, was hanged. After the usual time he was examined by the physiciants and found dead. The body was cut down, and by way of scientific investigation was subjected to an electron deated them.

the subject swoons, as often happens, hefore the drop, resuscitation is not impossible, and what happens in one case may happen in another. Blueskin tried to cut down Jack Sheppard before he choked, but if the redoubtable and devoted housebreaker had lived in our time he would probably have waited and tried the effect of a galvanic battery.

The people engaged in business, such as bankers' and merchants' houses, work from eight in the morning until tried the effect of a galvanic battery.

tonducive to justice.
It is obvious that the garrote, by which Otero, the assailant of King Alfonso, has just suffered, and the guillotine are not open to this any more than to other objections that apply to the gallows, and whatever hearing the frightful incident we record may have

sented in this act, and the sculptor has succeeded in making one of the best succeeded in making one of the best equestrian statues in the world. From this point there is a straight drive called the Calcada de la Reforma, leading to Chapultepee, which looks at the distance not unlike Windsor Castle when viewed from the other end of the famous Long Walk. Here in the afternoons all Mexico turns out to drive in carriages or to ride on horseback. The carriages here are almost all made in Paris, and than when planted in hills in the usual way. Three or four stalks in one hill these four plants do not do so well, thus strugging together in hills every four feet apart, as when each plant is to the acre in one case as in the other; but the case of the acre in one case as in the other; but the acre in one case as in the other; but the acre in one case as in the other; but the case in one case as in the other; but the case of the case of the acre in one case as in the other; but the case of the acre in one case as in the other; but the case of mani. She marched with the rest, used a regular musicat and bit the cartridges, "although it was pretty hard on the teeth." She kept her tair cut short. When she got into the hospital it was discovered that she was a woman, but when sha got well they did not discharge her. There were six men in her mess. Her story is hard to believe, but it is undoubtedly true, and Mr. Mann thinks a pension should be awarded her.

Learning to Speak a Language.

Those who would learn a foreign language should associate with those who speak it. The reasonableness of this suggestion lies in the fact that it bids the larguage.

The learner follow the method of nature, which trains the ear to understand before it educates the tongue to speak the language.

Hammerton, the artist and essayist, tells how he once received excellent advice as to learning French from Mobi, the distinguished Orientalist. Calling at Mobi's rooms, the artist carried on the conversation in English, as he spoke French imperfactly. The Orientalist, being a master of French, as he was of saveral European languages, saked his guest if he was making progress in French. Receiving an evasive answer, he asked Hammerton if he understood when the correspondent of his correction of a few Victorias, along the terms of the prometers and considerable hand labor the very base of the surface of the permenaders is the equestrian part of the promenaders is the equestrian part of the promenaders is the considerable hand-labor, to keep the outself into two classes, those in English and those in Mexican saddle the proper dress is the learner follow the method of nature, which trains the ear to understand before it educates the tongue to speak the language.

Hammerton, the artist carried on the conversation in English, as he spoke French imperfactly. The Orientalist, being a master of French, as he was of saveral European languages, asked his guest if he was making progress in French. Receiving an evasive answer, he asked Hammerton if he understood when the conversation in the pro generally go out early in the morning when there are no carriages in the Paseo. Half way between the status of Charles IV, and Cheputlepec there is a "circle," in the middle of which a statue has been creeted to Christopher Columbus, and here the view of the two volcances with the rays of the setting volcanoes, with the rays of the setting with a delicate rose color, is remarkably fine. A row of trees has been planted at either side of this drive, and they are quickly growling up; at present there is no shade and a great deal of dust, for the watering eart has not yet reached Mexico. However, men carry some water in backets and sprinkle it over the dast, which is generally about six inches in depth, but the results are scarcely satisfactory.

As a rule the streets are clean, but badly paved, and before the rainy sea-

badly paved, and before the rainy sea-son sets in the sewers are opened at every corner and emptied. During this operation the smells, which are always

somewhat offensive, become intolerable, and no doubt breed mainria and other sicknesses that should not be known in a city so high above the level of the sea. Through many of the streets excellent trainways run, and the concessionneirs,

hanged. After the usual time he was banged. After the usual time he was examined by the physicians and found dead. The body was cut down, and by way of scientific investigation was subjected to an electro-galvanic current for several bours. The supposed corpse then rose and assaulted the persons who had restored it to life with great energy. In the sequel congestion of the brain and delirium set in, but the man lived for some time and died yesterday morning after living, as we gather from the account, about forty-eight hours. It is further announced that the "entire medical faculty" of Pesth are "considerably exercised" over the case, which is apparently regarded as without parallel; and will probably move the friends of executed felons for some time to make similar essays with the hope of even better results.

We believe, however, that instances of surriving the gallows have occurred before, and such is certainly the opinion current among the humbler classes in Guba. They are sall, with the Mexicans est them with their knives, a rather difficult proceeding. Meat is fairly good, the metting better than the beef. The butchers think that a bull fight censiderably improves the flavor of the account, about forty-eight hours. It is fight of some fifteen minutes duration with a sword which takes the place of a butcher's kuile in other lands. The poolity is not good, and the game scarce and poor. There is, however, a small dove called the tortella that makes an excellent salmi, and a little bird, something larger than the people; it is cooked in every possible way, but rarely cured for bacon or hams. The poultry is not good, and the game scarce and poor. There is, however, a small dove called the tortella that makes are excellent salmi, and a little bird, something larger than the read bird, which feeds exclusively upon the cantared or Spanish fly, is simply delicious. Vegetables are plentiful, but inferior in both size and flavor, however, and the prices are rather stiff, champages, before the drop, resuscitation is

to ent down Jack Sheppard before he choked, but if the redoubtable and devoted housebreaker had lived in our time he would probably have waited and tried the effect of a galvanic battery.

The interesting question is suggested by this grim event as to whether in case of a survival of this nature, the life of the patient belongs to himself or to the law. Can he in such a case be legally executed over again? And if he recovers from a second execution might he properly be subjected to a third? The point is rather awkward, since, by following out its possibilities, the remarkable spectacle might be presented of a man being continuelly executed and coming to life again for all the rest of his life, an experience that, however valuable to science, would scarcely be nonducive to justice.

It is obvious that the garrote, by this life, an experience that, however valuable to science, would scarcely be nonducive to justice. e, by spirit wishes to set up as an importer in King Mexico, he can not do better than open a store for the sale of violet powder. Ladies rarely go out of the house in dayly to time, except to mass in the morning or to drive in the Pasco in the afternoon—have Letter to K. Y. Sun.

Corn in Hills or Drills.

THE question as to which is the most The question as to which is the most profitable, the planting of corn in drills or in hills, is still considerably discussed, and we noticed last season a number of fields drilled that produced well. Ap-parently there is much saved by the wear on her fright cheek), "with a bullet, that kneeked two of my teeth out" (and then showed the course of the bullet). "I was also shot here" (in the thigh), "at Newbern, N. C., and was wounded in the side."

"How long did you serve in the army?"

"I was sevon months in the hospital and three years in the field. When I was wounded in the side."

"I was sevon months in the hospital and three years in the field. When I was wounded in the side."

"The suburbs of Mexico are not by any drilling system, as it only requires that the land should be marked out one way, and the corn dropped along the front of a house. They connect by a flexible tube with the near est hydrant; the water flows to the machine; the saw dances, and cuts up the wood with surprising rapidity. A portable st. Luckily he is not represented in this act, and the sculptor has succeeded in making one of the best was wounded in the side."

"I was seven months in the hospital and three years in the field. When I was wounded in the side."

We have seen it carefully tested, and know whereof we speak. When hand-labor can be had for twenty or thirty cents a day, we may have another opin-ion.—Germantown Telegraph.

THE responsibility of a man for his wife's debts has been eated in England in The court held that if a woman

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

THE exploration of the Sahara Desert with a view to the construction of a railway across it has now fairly

In a recent note to the Vienna Academy Herr Salzer offers an estimate (based on numeration) that the probable number of optic nerve fibers 438,000, and of retinal cones 3,860,000. This gives seven or eight cones for each nerve fiber, supposing all fibers of the optic nerve to be connected with cones and equally distributed among them.

M. PUSTRUE states that the cholers of fowls may be prevented from becoming fatal by inoculation. He also suggests that we should seek the destruction of phylloxers by isoculation of the vine with some microscopic fungus, and he invites the attention of naturalists and others interested in the cultivation of the vine to this method of treating the

DR. CARTER says the entire absence of sunlight on the deep-sea bottom seems to have the same effect as the darkness of caves, in reducing to a rudimarkers of caves, in reducing to a run-mentary condition the eyes of such of their inhabitants as fish and crustaces which ordinarily enjoy visual power; and many of these are provided with enormously long and delicate feelers or hairs, with which they feel their way about, just as a blind man does with his atlek.

THE tree-felling electric battery is an extension of a well known and very useful surgical instrument for removing warts, etc. A small platinum wire is drawn tightly around a tree and connected with a battery, by which the wire is heated white hot. The wire is kept taut as it burns into the wood until it burns through, leaving the tree standing, but needing only a little force to bring it to the ground. It is not in practical operation.

SUCCIDES by animals, are not THE tree-felling electric battery is an

Surcross by animals are not uncommon. An old collie in Calthness, trou-bled with the infirmities of ago, includ-ing deafness and the loss of teeth, coming deafness and the loss of teeth, committed suicide by drowning. A Newfoundland dog had his feelings wounded by being scoided. Soon after he was found alive, but with his head partly submerged in a ditch. He was dragged out. But he refused to eat or drink, and before long he was found in the same ditch, dead. Captive birds sometimes poison themselves, apparently preferring death to confinement. The American stag or deer commits suicide American stag or deer commits suicide sometimes when seized or attacked by the glutton, by precipitating itself

rainst trees. Polan snow is known to contain five-Polan snow is known to contain firefortieths of iron, which must have descended from the atmosphere. In the
snow north of Splitzbergen, Nordenskjold detected iron, cobalt and phosphorus. Facts like these appear to have
suggested a theory of the aurora borealis
to Prof. Grinemann, of Gottingen. He
believes that large masses of iron particles describe a path around the sun, and
when the earth crosses their path some
of the particles are attracted by it,
especially at the poles. When the particles strike the atmosphere the friction
thus produced causes them to ignite and thus produced causes them to ignite and become luminous, following exactly the behavior of meteorites.

behavior of meteorites.

A NEW miner's lamp has been invented in England, which, if it be adequately liminous, ought to be absolutely safe. The principle of the contrivance is the substitution of the light of phosphorescence for that of positive ignition, and the apparatus is described as being something like a tiny meat screen. The, interior of the screen is covered with a brightly luminous paint, and it is even proposed to fit it up with a shelf or two so that the pinman might earry in his lamp something to eat whenever, during the intervals of work, he felt hungry. Of course it will be impossible to use this sort of lamp as a pikelighter, so that it is not at all likely, if it comes into general adoption, that its inventor will be very popular among the colliers.

Domestic Wayer Powen.—Many household operations might be effectively performed by same

household operations might be effectively performed by small water motors. In Zurich, water is commonly used in this way as a substitute for hand labor. Fire-wood, for example, is sawn in convenient lengths for burning. A small sawing machine on wheels is drawn by two men to the front of a house. They wonged he afterible tube with the near this domestic water-power could be ad-vantageously introduced. Where it is any object to keep a record of the water used, an indicator showing the quantity might be affixed to the machine.

Garden Culture of Strawberries.

EARLY spring is the time to set plants to insure a good and strong growth of plants. Every family having a garden should have a few rows, or a bed large enough to give a good family supply. Select a rich piece of ground free from baking and the standing of surface water; plow the ground and pulverize finely; then make the rows live feet apart and set the plants twelve five feet apart and set the plants twelve or fourteen inches apart in the row. Early vegetables may be planted between the rows the first year. A little guano in the bottom of the row is what I use instead of manure, as it has a tendency to start the plants during the wet part of the season. I pick off all the blossoms. I keep them free from weeds by constant hoeing, taking care not to touch the roots or destroy the sumners, which I allow to run all they will until the middle of August, but not to take root. About that time I pul-porize the ground and set the runners tween the rows the first year. A little verize the ground and set the runners shout three or four inches apart, uniform with each other, commencing next the parent plant, taking care not to break the runners loose from the parent plants. I set the plant just deep enough to make it firm, and it will soon take root. The ranners of most kinds will be plenty to make the beds full

I cover the beds at the approach of I cover the beds at the approach of winter with a heavy coat of fine light stable manure; the finer the better. In the spring I loosen it up with a rake, after the vines have grown a few inches high. I take up the young plants that have rooted in the alleys, to make new beds. I then put straw or chaff-in the alleys, as this keeps the soil from getting on the berries during wet weather. The manure put on in the winter keeps the soil from the berries in winter keeps the soil from the berries in the center of the bed, and the chaff or cut straw holds the moisture and is very

beneficial to the crop during a dry season. I have grown from 8,000 to 10,000 quarts per acre, of some good varieties, in this way.

There are a great many good kinds, such as the Sharpless, Cumberland Triumph, Miner's Prolific, and Downters of the Lorgery the Sharpless. ing's, and of these I prefer the Sharp-less.-G. W. C., in Country Gentleman.